DYNAMITE®

SUGGESTED FOR MATURE READERS

Garth Ennis Darick Robertson

The BOYS™

SEVENTY-TWO

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2012
FIN.

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The BOYS™

SEVENTY-TWO

In a world where costumed heroes soar through the sky and masked vigilantes prowl the night, someone's got to make sure the "supes" don't get out of line. And someone will.

Billy Butcher, Wee Hughie, Mother's Milk, The Frenchman and The Female are The Boys: a CIA-backed team of very dangerous people, each one dedicated to the struggle against the most lethal force on Earth- superpower. Some superheroes have to be watched. Some have to be controlled. And some of them- sometimes- need to be taken out of the picture.

That's when you call in **The Boys**.

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SIX MONTHS LATER

AH, YOU LOAD O' WANKERS.

YOU'RE NEVER GONNA KEN HOW CLOSE YOU CAME.

COME ON THEN, JAMIE.

TIME TO GO IN, WEE PAL.

NO' BAD, YANKS.

NO' BAD AT ALL.

CONSTRUCTION'S STILL GOT A LONG WAY TO GO, IT'S DIGNITARIES ONLY FOR TODAY'S--

OH, SORRY, SIR.

BRID

CLOS

I DIDN'T REALIZE YOU WERE...

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, OFFICER, YOU'RE JUST DOIN' YER JOB.

POLICE DEPARTMENT CITY OF NEW YORK

ATTENTION

AREA UNDER NYPD VIDEO SURVEILLANCE

AND OF THE CURVESHIP
LEND A MYTH TO
GOD
-- HART CRANE

THERE YOU GO, BOYS.

THAT'S YOU.

HAVE A SEAT.

WHAT CAN I DO FOR YOU?

MM--

YOU BEEN FOLLOWIN' THE ELECTION?

I WAS READIN' INTERVIEWS WI' MCCAIN AND OBAMA, AN' I DIDN'T SEE TROOP WITHDRAWALS MENTIONED ONCE.

TOO BAD. ALL THAT LOVELY MONEY YOU'D'VE MADE, IF YOU'D MANAGED TO GET SUPES INTO PAKISTAN.

IS THAT WHAT--

NO, I CALLED YOU 'CAUSE I SAW YOU'D REBRANDED. ***AMERICAN CONSOLIDATED,*** THAT'S NO' EXACTLY WHAT YOU'D CALL SUBTLE, IS IT?

THAT WAS PRIMARILY FOR THE MARKETS. WHERE MEMORIES WORK TO DIFFERENT PRIORITIES.

AYE, I BET. WE SHOULD'VE GONE STRAIGHT AT THE FUCKIN' CORPORATION IN THE FIRST PLACE, INSTEAD O' WASTIN' OUR TIME ON THE DICKHEADS IN TIGHTS.

WHAT'RE YOU ON THE BOOKS AS NOW, THEN? CONSULTANT?

YOU WON'T FIND ME LISTED AT ALL.

WEE BIT TOO TOXIC, WERE YOU? I SUPPOSE YOU WOULD'VE BEEN, EVEN AFTER THE BUSINESS WI' WHATSHERNAME.

HERE YOU GO, HERE'S A BIT O' CONSULTIN' FOR YOU TO DO. THEY'LL LOVE YOU WHEN YOU BRING THEM THIS.

IF YOU THINK I'M EVEN GOING TO TOUCH THAT--

DON'T BE DAFT, I'M NO' BLOODY TRYNNA GIVE YOU DRUGS.

WEE WHILE AGO, I SCRAPED THAT OFF A THOUSAND POUND BLOCK O' THE STUFF IN A WAREHOUSE IN MEXICO CITY.

GIVE IT TO YER RESEARCH GUYS. THEY'LL TELL YOU THERE'S TRACES O' PLASTIC EXPLOSIVE--BUT THAT'S JUST FROM THE I.E.D. THAT WAS WIRED TO IT.

THE REST OF IT--AN' THE FELLA'LL PROBABLY COME CRASHIN' INTO YER OFFICE SCREAMIN' THIS BIT--

WELL, D'YOU REMEMBER THAT CARRY-ON IN MOSCOW? WI' THE ADAPTED V-COMPOUND COULD BLOW SUPES' HEADS OFF, IF YOU GOT THE SIGNAL JUST RIGHT?

AND I'M SUPPOSED TO BELIEVE THIS?

I NOTICE YOU'VE NO' GOT UP AN' FUCKED OFF.

SOMEONE GOT THE SIGNAL RIGHT. AS A MATTER O' FACT, THEY FIXED IT SO YOU DON'T NEED A SIGNAL AT ALL--EXCEPT THE ONE THAT SETS OFF THE FIRST I.E.D..

WHICH THEN SETS OFF THE NEXT TWO HUNDRED AN' FIFTY-NINE, IN SEQUENCE. SUDDENLY MAKIN' THIS A VERY DIFFERENT PLANET INDEED.

YOU WOULD DO THAT?

ME OR SOMEONE ELSE THINKS YOU'RE A PRICK.

THE FIRST THING YOU LOT'RE GONNA DO, 'CAUSE O' YER LONG STANDIN' TIES TO THE CITY O' NEW YORK, IS SET UP A FOUNDATION TO REBUILD THE FLATIRON BUILDIN'. THEN YOU'RE GONNA FUND IT.

WE HAD NOTHING TO DO WITH WHAT HAPPENED THERE...

LIFE'S A FUCKER THAT WAY.

THE OTHER THING YOU'RE GONNA DO... IS WATCH YERSELVES.

I'M NO' NAÏVE. I KEN THERE'S STILL PLENTY O' SUPES ABOUT, AN I KEN YOU'RE STILL GONNA TRY AN' TURN A PROFIT OFF THEM. AN' I'M NO' GONNA COMMIT GENOCIDE JUST TO TRY AN' STOP THE TIDE FROM COMIN' IN.

SO IT'S BUSINESS AS USUAL. FUN AN' GAMES AN' PRETTY COLORS. BUT YOU SEE THE FIRST TIME YOU TAKE THOSE FLYIN' FUCKIN' ARSEHOLES ANYWHERE NEAR ***ANY COUNTRY'S*** DEFENSE INDUSTRY...?

YOU SHOULDN'T GET SO SENTIMENTAL ABOUT THIS PLACE, YOU KNOW.

EH...?

IT'S A MERCANTILE TOWN.

IT ALWAYS WAS.

AND YOU AND I JUST DID BUSINESS.

JESUS CHRIST, YOU BLOODLESS FUCKIN'--

WHO *ARE YOU*...?

I'M AN EXPRESSION OF THE CORPORATION.

I'M THE VOICE THAT SAYS-- YOU'RE RIGHT, SUE US.

THAT NEVER GETS UPSET.

YOU THINK YOU'VE WON...

DO YOU THINK YOU HAVE?

WE ALWAYS WIN. WE'RE A REGISTERED TRADEMARK. YOU COULD SNAP MY NECK RIGHT THIS MOMENT, AND WE'D STILL WIN.

OR WILL YOU CHANGE YOUR MIND, AND COMMIT AN ATROCITY TO PREVENT US FROM TURNING A PROFIT?

AYE, WELL.

YOU CAN DRESS IT UP ANY WAY YOU WANT, YOU CAN SAY YOU'RE JUST DOIN' BUSINESS. BUT I KEN YOU WALL STREET CUNTS'RE THE KIND'D HAND FOLK OVER TO DEATH SQUADS, IF YOU THOUGHT THERE WAS ANY MONEY IN IT.

I DON'T WORK ON WALL STREET. THIS IS A POINTLESS CONVERSATION.

WHAT'LL YOU DO?

YOU'LL NEVER SELL SUPES TO THE U.S. MILITARY, WITH OR WITHOUT WHAT I'VE GOT HANGIN' OVER YOU.

WHAT'LL YOU DO?

WHY, SOMETHING ELSE.

...BECAUSE THIS COUNTRY **SUPPORTS ITS TROOPS!** AMERICA **LOOKS AFTER ITS WARRIORS!** THE MEN AND WOMEN WHO FIGHT OUR WARS, WE DON'T JUST SHUT THEM UP WITH A COUPLE OF MEDALS AND **PUT THEM OUT TO GRASS...!**

SUSAN L. RAYNER FOR SENATOR

BUT I HAVE SPOKEN TO VETERANS' GROUPS AND WOUNDED HEROES RIGHT ACROSS THE STATE OF MASSACHUSETTS, AND I CAN TELL YOU THERE IS MUCH WORK YET TO BE DONE.

THE REPUBLICANS PAY LIP SERVICE TO THE TROOPS THEIR ADMINISTRATION SENT TO WAR, BUT WHAT HAVE THEY ACTUALLY ***DONE*** FOR THEM? WELL, I'LL TELL YOU. THEY'VE CUT PROGRAM AFTER PROGRAM, CLOSED HOSPITAL AFTER HOSPITAL. THEY ***DON'T CARE.***

WHEN I PROVIDED THE DATA THAT LED TO THE DEFEAT OF LAST YEAR'S SUPERHUMAN INSURRECTION, MY ***FIRST THOUGHT*** WAS FOR THE ***PILOTS AND MARINES*** WHO WOULD HAVE TO DO BATTLE THAT DAY. AND I RESOLVED THEN AND THERE THAT WERE THEY TO BE WOUNDED, I WOULD ***NOT ABANDON*** THOSE AMERICAN WARRIORS--ANY MORE THAN I WOULD LEAVE MY ***OWN AGENTS,*** THE UNSUNG HEROES OF SO MANY COVERT CONFLICTS, TO TWIST IN THE WIND.

I SAID TO MYSELF--I ***CANNOT*** SIMPLY WALK AWAY FROM THIS. I WILL ***SEEK ELECTION*** TO THE SENATE. AND I WILL COME ***BACK*** TO WASHINGTON AND ***FIGHT,*** FOR THE MEN AND WOMEN WHO FIGHT FOR ***US...***

AND I ***ALSO*** SAID--

I'M A WHORE!

SUSAN L. RAYNER FOR SENATOR

I'M A WHORE, I'M A WHORE! I'M A FUCKING WHORE!

HEH HEH HEH HEH!

I'M A DIRTY FUCKING WHORE GETTING FUCKED BY A PIG!

HA HA HA HA HA HA HA...!

FOR

SUSAN RAYNER SENATOR

OH GOD, OH FUCK--OH JESUS CHRIST, YOU'RE TEARING ME APART, YOU BASTARD--!

OH, THAT'S IT, THAT'S IT! OH, FUCK!

OH GOD I'M GONNA COME, JUST LIKE THE DIRTY WHORE I AAAAAAAAAAHH

RAYNER IS RIGHT

UHH... UHH...UHH... AAAAH!!

FIND IT, YOU ASSHOLES, WHERE THE FUCK IS IT COMING FROM--?

OH MY FUCKING GOD, YOU'RE GOING TO KILL ME...!

OH, FUCK MY FUCKING SLUTTY CUNT...THAT'S RIGHT, FUCK MY WHORE'S CUNT OH GOD--

HA HA HA! HA HA HA!

YOU MOTHERFUCKER-- OH, WHY AM I DOING THIS, WHAT A WHORE--!

WHO THE FUCK COULD--

NO.

SUSAN RAYNER IS A WHORE

HA HA HA HA HA!

HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH HEH...!

YOU'RE A NASTY WEE MAN, AREN'T YOU, MONKEY?

RIGHT, I'M GONNA HAVE TO HANG UP NOW. I THINK I CAN HEAR WHAT YOU'RE DOIN' THERE.

CHEERIO.

THEN AGAIN, MAYBE SHE SHOULD'VE SEEN SENSE AN' JUST CONFIRMED YER PROMOTION.

YOU'RE WELCOME. TA FOR THE PASSPORT, BY THE WAY.

I WOULDN'T SAY BY HIS FINGERNAILS. I WOULDN'T EVEN SAY LAME DUCK.

BUT EVERYONE KNOWS WHAT HE PULLED, EVERYONE KNOWS HE ESCAPED THE HANGMAN BY THE SKIN OF HIS TEETH, AND HE'S GOING TO NEED A WIN--A BIG WIN--TO REMIND THE POWERS THAT BE HOW VALUABLE HE IS...

ARE THEY READY?

I SAW IT COMING
SHOUT OUT
with JAYSON BLAIR

AC

OH, THERE YOU ARE, SIR, WE DIDN'T HEAR YOU COME IN. YES, THEY'RE READY...

THEN LET'S TAKE A LOOK.

WE THOUGHT THE BEST WAY FORWARD WOULD BE TO EMPHASIZE NOT JUST PURITY BUT ***CONFORMITY.*** YOU KNOW--THE OTHERS WENT WRONG BECAUSE THEY STRAYED FROM THE PATH, THEY WOULDN'T FOLLOW THE RULES...

BUT THE NEW GENERATION DON'T EVEN THINK THAT WAY. THERE'S AN IDEAL TO LIVE UP TO HERE. A SINGLENESS OF PURPOSE.

WE'RE THINKING OF SIMPLY CALLING THEM *TRUE.*

WE'VE SPOKEN TO THE PEOPLE OVER AT VICTORY, THEY'RE ALREADY VERY EXCITED--

THAT ONE HAS AN ERECTION.

THAT ONE IS SUFFERING SOME KIND OF WITHDRAWAL SYMPTOMS.

THAT ONE IS PLAINLY THE DEEP.

YES...WELL, WE DID EXPERIMENT WITH VARIOUS FORMS OF BEHAVIOURAL INHIBITOR, BUT THE RESULTS...

LET'S JUST SAY THEY MADE THE RESURRECTION PROCESS LOOK GOOD.

YOU'RE GOING TO HAVE TO START AGAIN.

WHAT?

WHAT *WITH?*

SOMETHING THAT ISN'T JUST THE SAME OLD SHIT DRESSED UP.

AND WHERE EXACTLY DO YOU PROPOSE TO FIND THAT?

THEY'RE NEVER GOING TO CHANGE, YOU KNOW, THEY'RE ALWAYS GOING TO HAVE EXACTLY THE SAME SET OF PROBLEMS...!

BAD PRODUCT.

SAY JINGS FOR ME.

JINGS...

THERE YOU GO.

OH, GOD.

OH, GOD.

OH GOD OH GOD?

I WAS A WEE BIT SCARED YOU'D NO' COME.

YOU BAMPOT...!

RYBANT

AFTER EVERYTHING YOU TOLD ME ON THE PHONE?

OH, GOD.

YOU KNOW, IT'S JUST OCCURRED TO ME: BAMPOT'S ***MY WORD.*** I OBJECT TO YER CULTURAL COLONISATION OF IT.

OH, YOU DO?

NEXT THING YOU KNOW YOU'LL BE PUTTIN' IT ON A T-SHIRT. PULLIN' MY TEETH, MAKIN' ME COSY AN' ACCEPTABLE.

RIGHT, BECAUSE YOU'RE SO EDGY.

ARE YOU OKAY WITH ALL OF IT?

AYE.

I MEAN I'M GONNA MISS MY PALS, LIKE. THEY WERE...

THERE WAS NOTHIN' LIKE THEM IN THE WORLD.

WHAT ABOUT THE GUY, THE ONE IN CHARGE?

HE'S IN HELL.

KICKIN' THE *FUCK* OUT O' THE DEVIL.

AN' NOW I NEVER WANNA TALK ABOUT HIM AGAIN.

I'VE BEEN AWFULLY LUCKY, ANNIE.

I CAME RIGHT THROUGH THE WHOLE THING IN ONE PIECE. I NEVER HAD TO TURN INTO A MONSTER. THERE MIGHT BE FOLK THAT THINK I DID, BUT I'M HAPPY TO LET THEM.

I SAW ALL SORTS O' NIGHTMARES AN' MADE ALL SORTS O' DAFT MISTAKES, BUT I GOT TO STAY THE FELLA I AM:

AN' THE FELLA I AM LOVES ANNIE JANUARY.

GOOD. BECAUSE ANNIE JANUARY'S IN LOVE WITH THAT FELLA, TOO.

OH GOD, LOOK AT IT. ISN'T IT BEAUTIFUL?

I THOUGHT IT MIGHT MAKE A NICE NEW PLACE FOR US.

MM...?

WELL, YOU KNOW. WE HAD THE PARK, BUT... IT'S MAYBE A WEE BIT SAD FOR US NOW.

I'D LIKE THAT. I'D LIKE IT TO BE OUR PLACE. COME ON.

IT STIRRED AN OLD FAMILIAR TERROR, THIS. IF ONLY FOR A MOMENT.

BUT SHE SAW. AND SHE SMILED.

AND SHE SAID

IT'S OKAY.

IT'S OKAY, HUGHIE.

DA
RI
CK
-FIN-
2012

YOU FOUND ME

Butcher by RUSS BRAUN

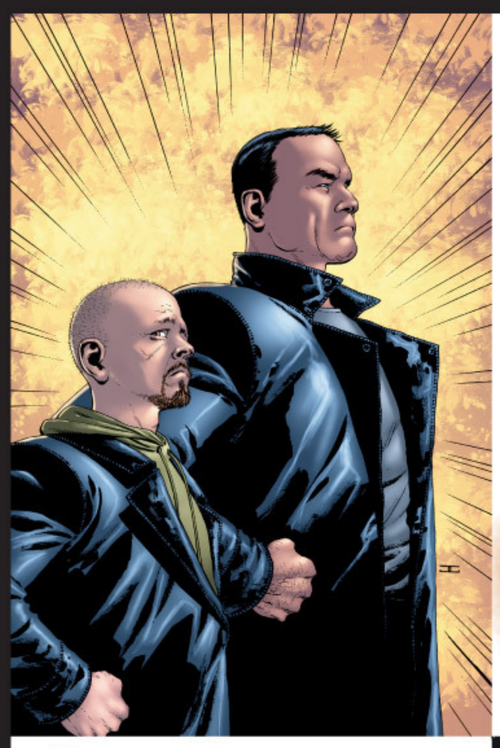
Wee Hughie by JOHN McCREA

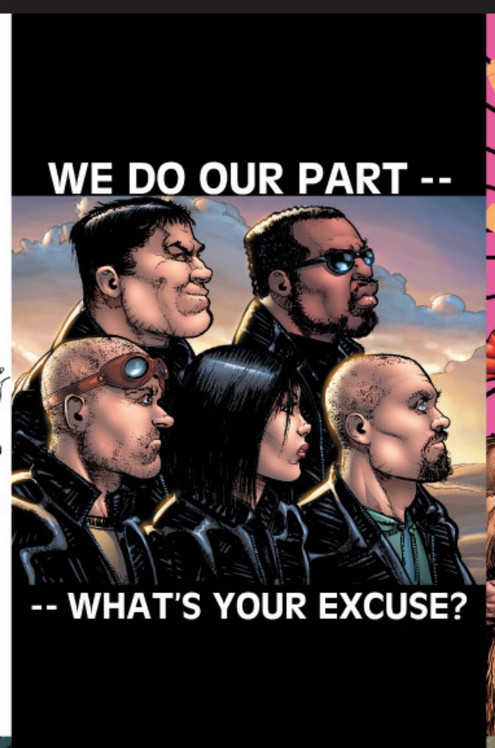
The Female by CARLOS EZQUERRA

The Frenchman by PETER SNEJBJERG

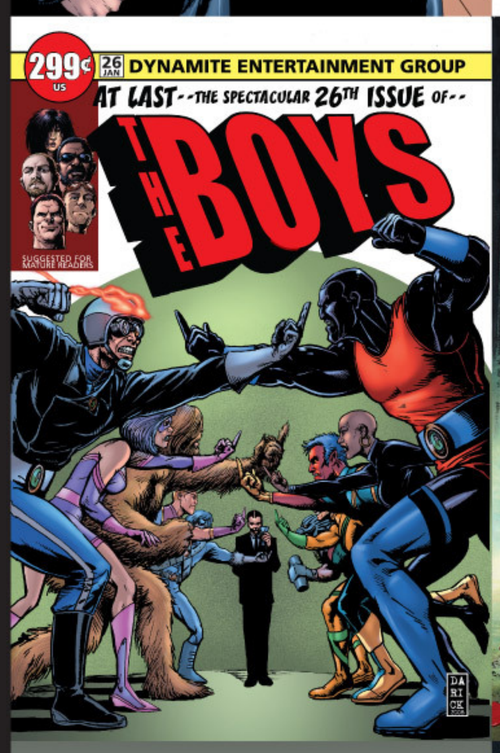
Mother's Milk by JOHN HIGGINS

THE BOYS COMPLETE COVER GALLERY




WE DO OUR PART --
-- WHAT'S YOUR EXCUSE?

STAND BACK FOR GIMEW!
AAAIIIIIEEEEEE
POWERPOD LAGER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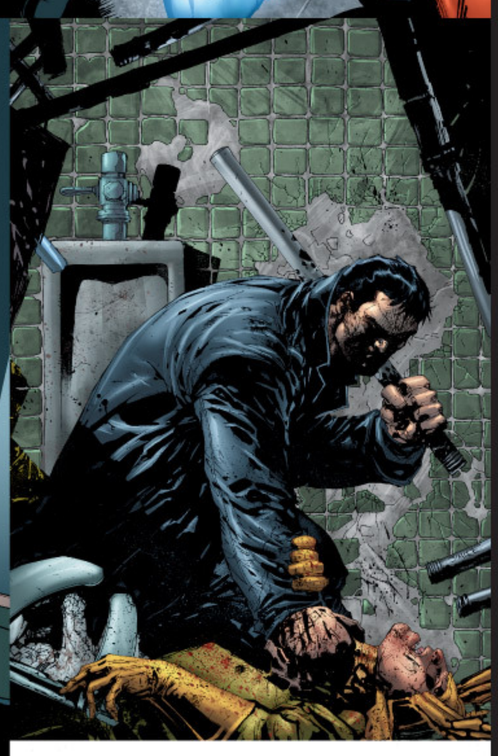

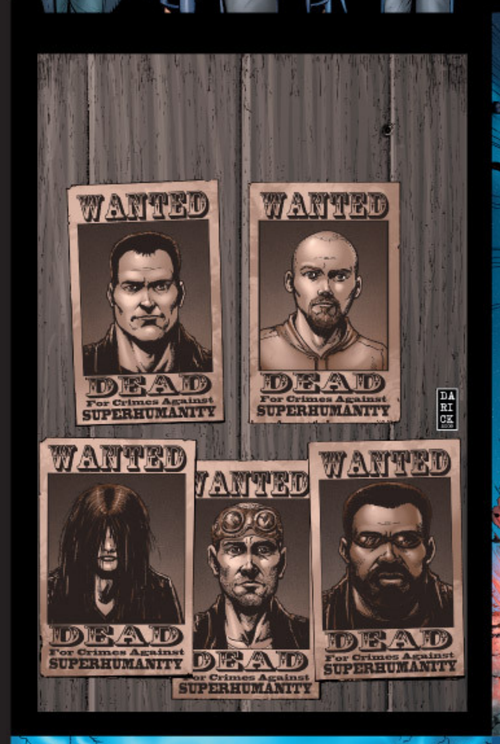
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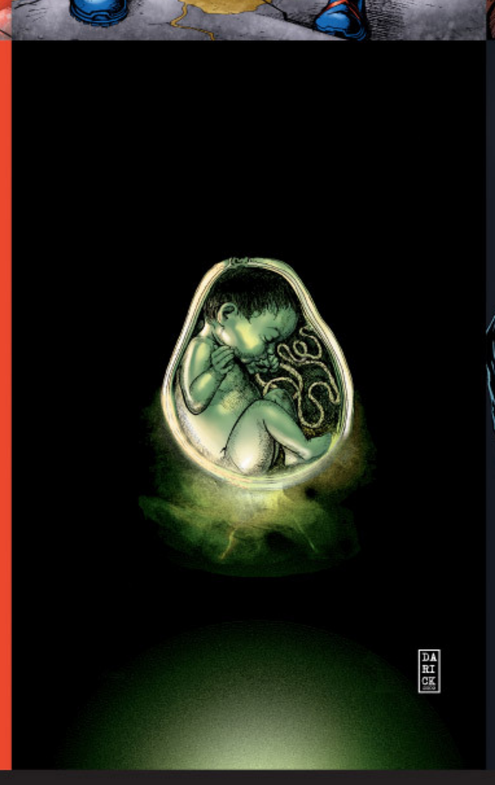

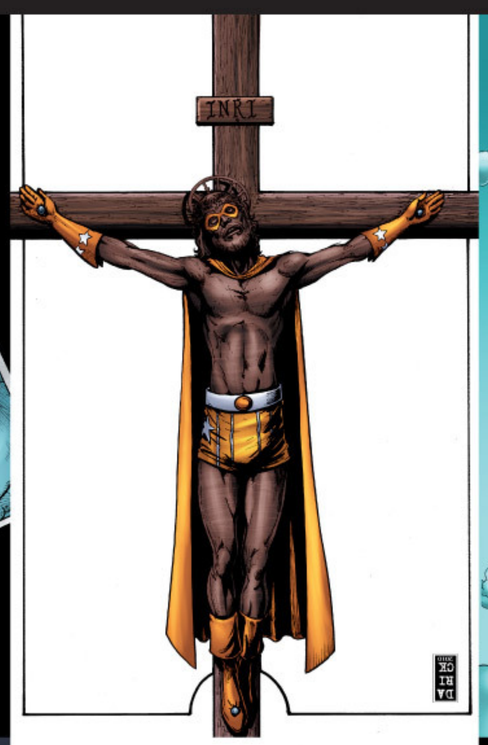
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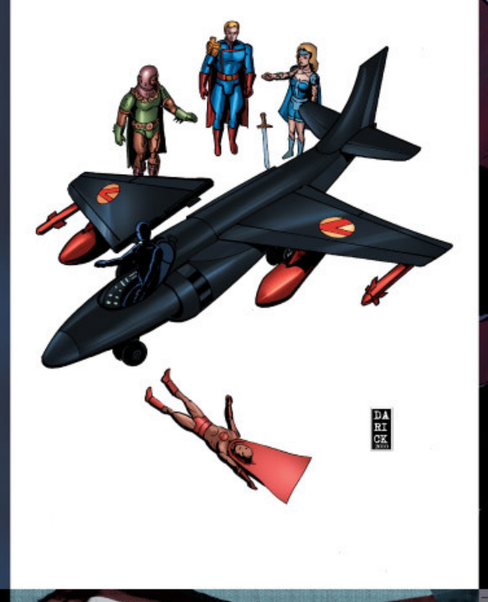

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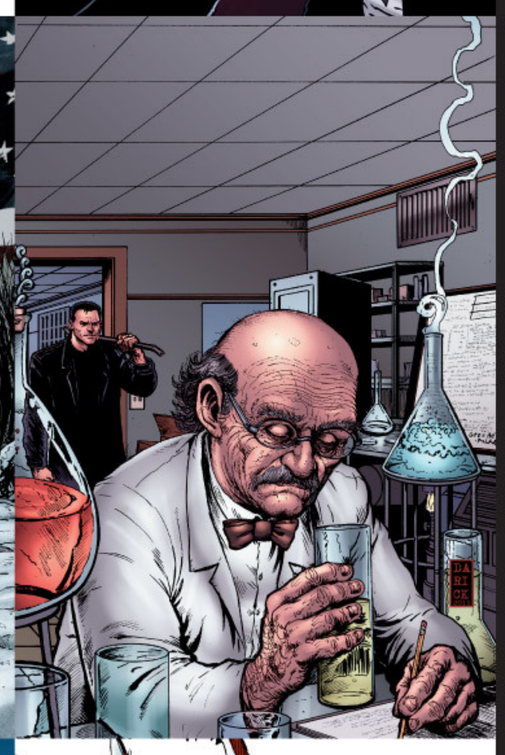

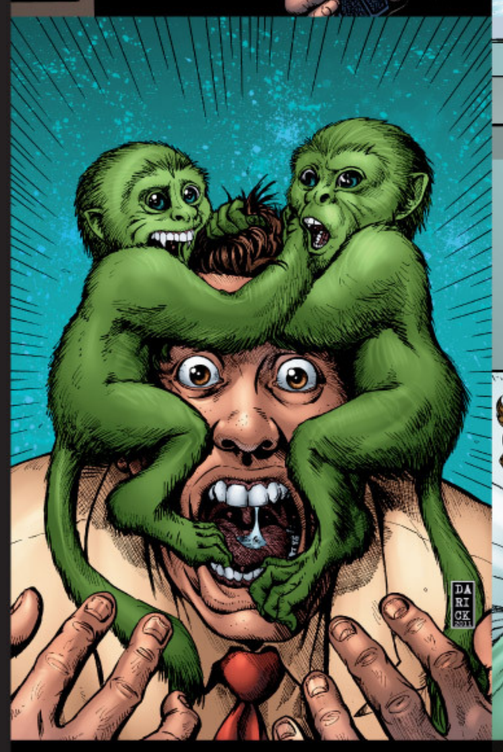

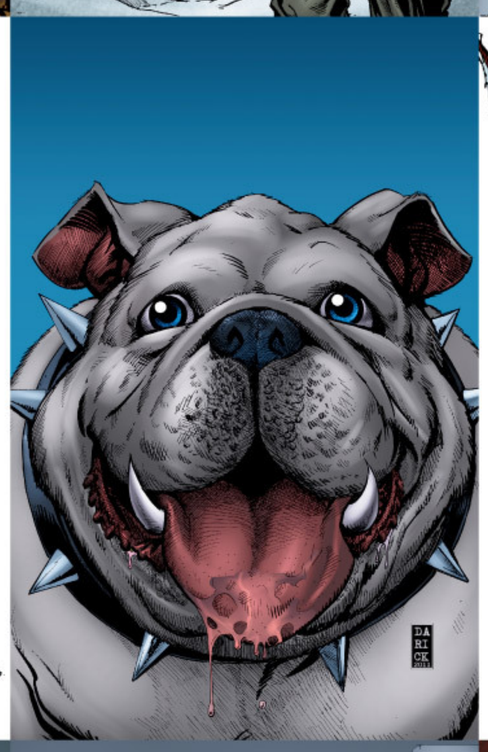

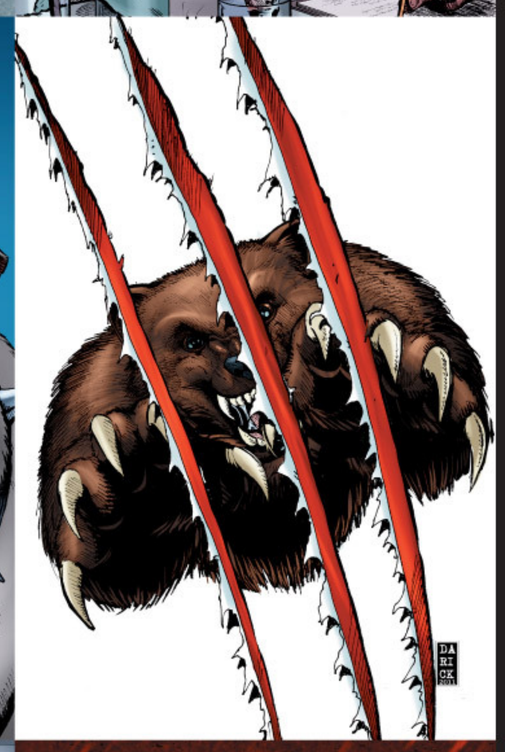

QUEEN MAEVE
MISTRESS OF THE UNDERWORLD
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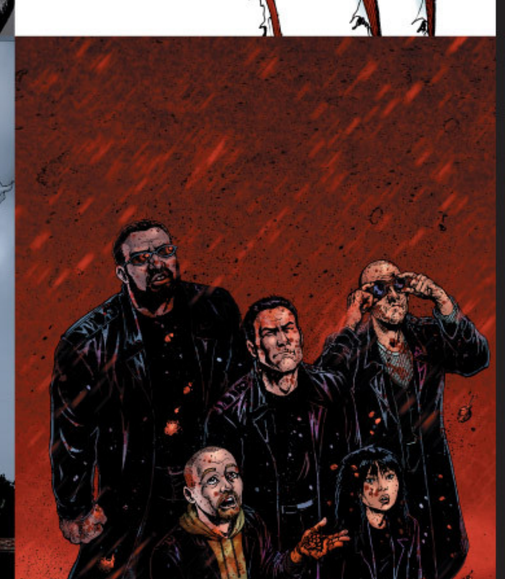
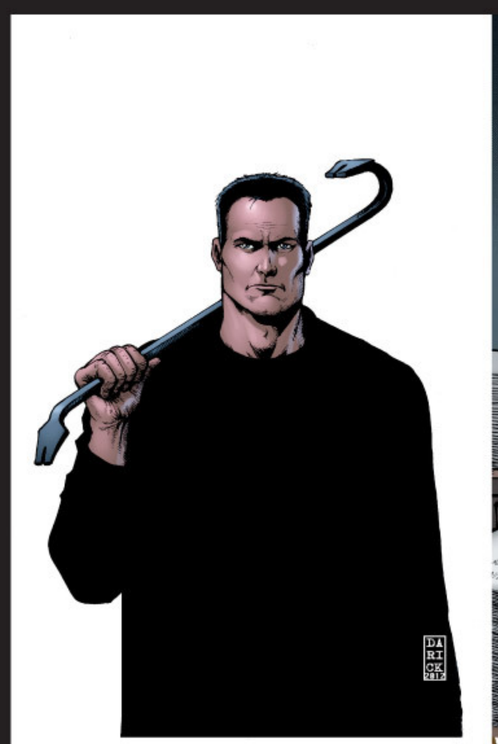
#1
MAJESTY
ISSUE #1





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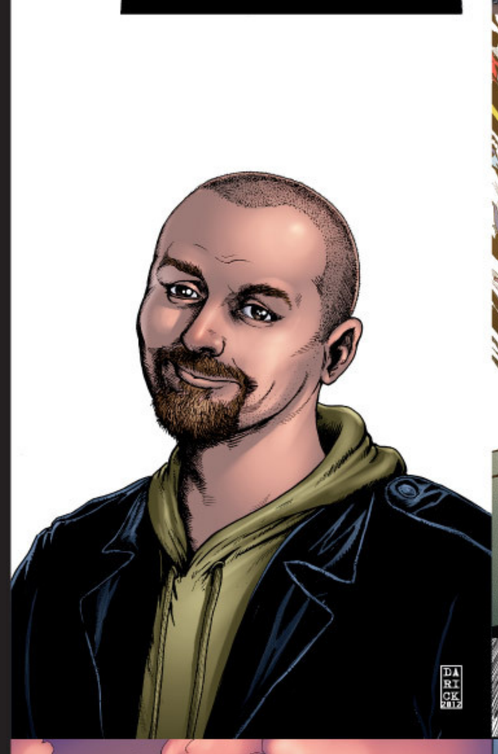
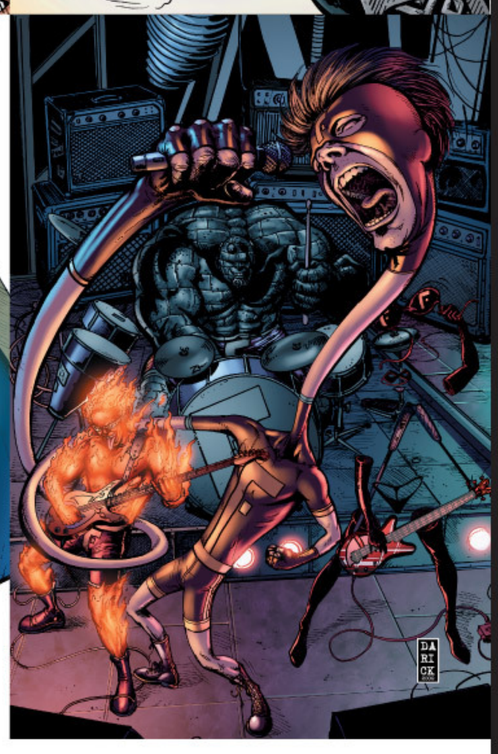
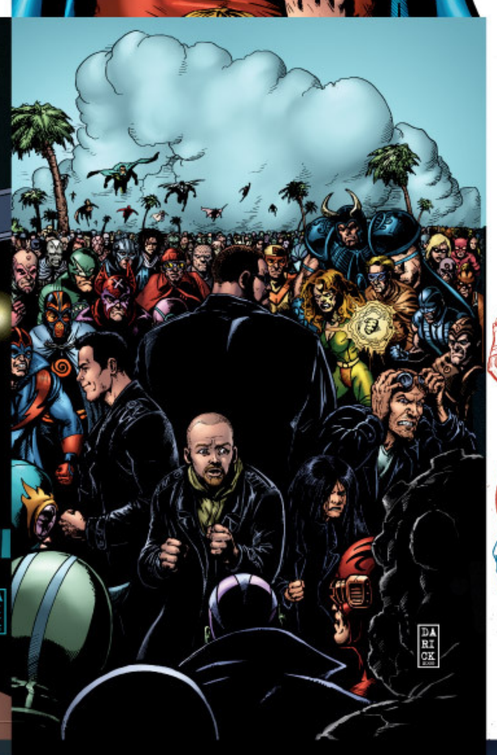
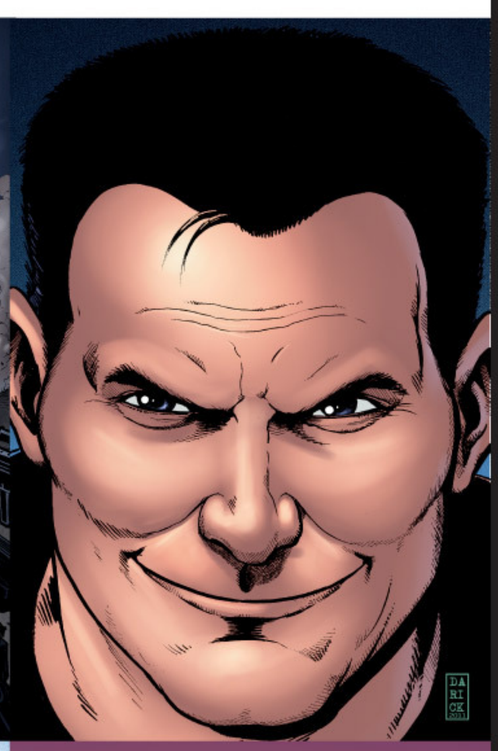
ADVENTURES OF THE TEK-KNIGHT
#24
WRITTEN BY SCEEP DICKSON





UNITED STATES OF AMERICA

THE SUPIES